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THE SALT LAKE HERALD

AMUSEMENTS TODAY.

Orpheum—Matinee and night, vaudeville.

Lyric—Matinee and night, vaudeville.

Tabernacle—Free organ recital at noon.

WEATHER FOR SALT LAKE.

Showers.

THE METALS.

Silver—32c per ounce.

Copper (cathodes)—15 1/2c per pound.

Lead—4 1/2c per 100 pounds.

THE IDAHO SITUATION.

If political post-mortems were at all

profitable, it might pay to discuss the

recent Wallace convention of Idaho

Democrats and draw some more or

less fervid conclusions from that muddle.

As it is, no Democrat who has any

regard for his party or for the

fate of the state and national ticket in

Idaho can get any satisfaction out of

the situation.

The fight which terminated at Wall-

lace in two conventions and a double

ticket was inevitable. It had been ap-

parent for some time that Senator Du-

bouis meant to control the party ma-

chinery at any cost; and the proceed-

ings showed that even the loss of the

state was preferred by the senator's

friends to any sort of compromise with

the men who opposed him. To retain

control of the machinery, the Dubois

faction threw out the delegations from

the southeastern counties who had been

regularly elected and who were plain-

ly entitled to their seats; and the in-

evitable followed.

That is past history now; what con-

cerns the party in and out of the state

is some way of saving the wreckage.

It is not too late for an arrangement

which will permit the consolidation of

the electoral ticket so that Mr. Bryan

shall have the benefit of the full party

vote in the presidential election. The

national committee should make every

effort to secure this arrangement, and

it should make known where the re-

sponsibility lies if it fails in its ef-

forts. There is no good reason why

the presidential ticket should be sac-

rificed along with the hope of electing

the state ticket; and whatever is to

be done to unravel the tangle should

be done at once.

The factional fight in the state has

gone so far that it is hopeless to ex-

pect any compromise this year on local

issues, but the interests at stake in the

national campaign are so large and so

important that no obstacle should be

permitted to stand in the way of a

single electoral ticket.

CAMPAGNING FOR TAFT.

As the country had a right to expect,

the reversal by the United States circuit

court against the decision of the district

court against the Standard Oil company

which involved the \$25,000,000 fine has

had a bracing effect on general trade.

tin Engine company, received one of the cards and immediately asked why the factories were not running now. The "full dinner pail" was promised when Roosevelt and Fairbanks were elected, and Mr. Baker wanted to know how it happened that the bottom fell out of it.

The action of Van Cleave and the Leather Belting company simply proves that the protected industries of the country are banded together in the effort to elect Taft with the promise, explicit or implied, that if the tariff is revised at all it will be up instead of down.

Van Cleave's words regarding the action of the circuit court of appeals in the Standard Oil case are a direct bid for the vote of the lawbreakers of the country. "Elect Taft and escape punishment" is the battle cry of this particular stripe of captains of industry who, even if devoid of conscience, know full well they should be punished. It is all very well to talk of the laws prohibiting this or that offense, but what good will the laws do if Taft isn't going to enforce them if he's elected?

In one of the old copybooks was the line, "The guilty thief doth fear each bank and bush and officer." Perhaps the knowledge of wrongdoing and the fear of punishment has considerable to do with the war being waged by a certain class of manufacturers.

HOW ABOUT HISGEN.

Long and anxious search has failed to clear up the obscurity which attaches to the Hearst candidate for the presidency, Mr. Hisgen of Massachusetts. It is known that he was candidate for governor of his state last year and made a strong race, and it is assumed that he has some elements of popularity, or he would not have polled so many votes among the folks who know who he is.

But (and this is the cause of solicitude) no one out here knows how old he is, whether he smokes or drinks, what is the color of his hair, whether he wears a Richard Harding Davis face or the common billygoat lambskins that would fit his name. Is he short or long, broad or narrow? Does he affect the high hat, spats and long coat of Boston, or is he democratic enough to don common headgear and ordinary clothes? Is he married or single? Is he—

But what's the use? If he stood any earthly chance of making a showing in the race we should have had all these important particulars long ago. His picture would have appeared in full length, bust size, profile and front view; we should have had a description of his skill in making clam chowder, his preference in bathing suits and the particular style of haircut he affects.

Only one little ray of light has been shed on his character, and that comes from an obscure little print down at Petersburg, Ind., where, it seems, the Hisgens are great people. According to the Petersburg paper, Thomas visited the scenes of his boyhood there not long ago and attended a dance given by his married sister. The party was all ready for the wild dissipation of a Petersburg dance, when the announcement was made that the fiddler had disappeared. Then Thomas, the candidate, came to the rescue, produced a fiddle and proceeded to show that he was the right sort. He played Money Musk and the other old favorites, threw in a few fancy Strauss waltzes and furnished an admirable imitation of a musician earning his salary.

As a sidelight on character, the Petersburg paper has relieved a tense yearning for knowledge, but only partially. Hisgen must be a good fellow; all fiddlers are. But it is a pity the Petersburg editor, with his facilities for information at first hand, didn't complete the story. The fact that a man can play the fiddle doesn't really determine whether he is a good man for the presidency or not.

The Prohibition candidate for president, Eugene W. Chaffin, narrowly escaped drowning in a swimming pool at Lincoln, Neb. Too much of a good thing, even for a cold-water advocate.

President Roosevelt has appointed a commission to investigate the social, sanitary and economic conditions on American farms. The commission idea is being worked to the extreme limit.

The International Typographical union is holding its annual convention in Boston. Here's to Ben Franklin, a printer of printers, who was born there!

There are two Republican candidates in the field for governor of West Virginia. All things seem to be working together for the good of the Democratic party.

We observe imitation creamery butter quoted in the New York markets. Leaving out the word "creamery," we have imitation butter, and that is probably what it is.

The Japs are chasing us out of the railway equipment business in the orient by furnishing better rolling stock at the same prices. Our little brown brother is entirely too active.

The automobile continues its deadly work of keeping the population from increasing too fast. The survivors have yet to go through the beginning of the airship period.

HIS REASONS.

(Washington Star.)

"I suppose," remarked the old time friend, "that you will have a spacious salon in the residence you are building."

"Certainly not," answered Colonel Stillwell. "I am a Prohibitionist; and, besides, I am against spelling reform."

SOCIETY

Mrs. Paul Winn and Miss Winn entertained yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Virginia Elmer. The hostesses were assisted by Miss Rae Elmer and Mrs. McKellar. The room was beautifully decorated with flowers and potted plants. Light refreshments were served. The guests present, besides Miss Elmer, were Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. F. M. Smith, Mrs. Herman, Mrs. G. C. Elmer, Mrs. R. Daynes, Mrs. A. W. Carlson, Mrs. C. Brain, Mrs. W. S. Romney, Mrs. J. H. Burrows, Mrs. G. Spokes, Mrs. J. Lonsdale, Mrs. A. McKellar, Mrs. R. Vickers, Mrs. B. Rand, Mrs. J. Carry and the Misses Louise Spokes, Abbie Herman, Maud Wheeler, Ina Rudy, Isahing Duncan, Lola Rouse, Evelyn Romney, Jessie Crowell, Lottie Brain.

Miss Helen Cohn will entertain the members of her sewing club today at luncheon, in honor of Miss Erma Simon of San Francisco.

Mrs. Harry D. Mapes and children, Osmund and Eunice, leave Thursday for their summer home in Oregon, on the Columbia river. They will take a trip to Portland to visit relatives.

Miss Ida McIntosh has returned from the east and will be at home at the Halls hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Lansing Foote of Evanston, Wyo., are now residing in this city. Mr. Foote having accepted a position here. They are at present at home with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McCoy, parents of Mrs. Foote.

Mrs. W. A. Firth, Mrs. E. P. Hapfield and Miss Bessie Shipp, who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. R. J. Jeff, have returned to their homes in Kansas.

Mrs. Schuyler C. Snyder will entertain at bridge today for Mrs. Calvin and Mrs. Wise of Kansas City, who are guests of Mrs. B. F. Bauer.

Richard Jones left Saturday for a trip to San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Blodgett, Miss Alice Jones and J. A. Nunn have returned from a fishing trip at Big Springs, on the Snake river.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Benson of Forest Dale are chaperoning a crowd of twelve boys and girls of that vicinity to Brighton canyon for two weeks. The party is as follows: Misses Florence Sharp, Alta Young, Beth and Selma Olsen, Ella and Carrie Watson and Leo Young, Robert Raymer, Stanley and Robert Benson, Leland Mortenson and Clarence Keith.

Mrs. W. J. Barnett, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. C. A. Smith, leave tonight for Upper Snake river, where they will be joined by Mr. Barnett. The party will then tour Yellowstone park.

Mrs. McMonagall

Has moved to 49 South Main street, room 3, and has opened a shirtwaist department in connection with dress-making.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Russell Bridges, Helper.
Emma Terrell, Noe, Ky.
Hiram H. Richards, Salt Lake.
Clara L. Scarlet, Salt Lake.
Nicholas F. Cooke, Salt Lake.
Julia C. Glenn, Salt Lake.
Angus Stirling, Salt Lake.
Nellie Morgan, Malad, Ida.
T. A. Butterfield, Herriman.
Ella Brown, Riverton.

Men Past Sixty in Danger.

More than half of mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostate glands. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett, Rockport, Mo., writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years, although I am now 61 years old." P. J. Hill Drug Co., The Never Substitutors.

A HARD HIT.

(Philadelphia Record.)
Martin W. Littleton, the New York lawyer, is noted for his trenchant wit. "At the beginning of his career," said an Albany judge the other day, "Littleton had an elderly, prosy, long-winded lawyer for an opponent in an assault case."

"The elderly lawyer in his concluding address spoke for six hours in an interminable, foggy, stupid speech. Then Littleton arose. He smiled slightly, looked at Judge and jury, and said: 'Your honor, I will follow the example of my learned friend who has just concluded and submit the case without argument.'"

EXPECTED IT.

(London Tit-Bits.)
"Who is there," cried an impassioned orator, "who will lift a voice against the truth of my statement?"
Just then a donkey on the outskirts of the crowd gave vent to one of the piercing "hee-haw" of the tribe.
The laugh was on the orator for a moment, but assuming an air of triumph he lifted his voice above the din to say, "I knew nobody but an ass would try it."

TO HOLD HIM.

(Chicago Tribune.)
Nan—That's a beautiful solitaire Dick gave you. I wonder if you know what a fiddle young man he is?
Far—Indeed I do; that's why I made him give me such an expensive one.

THE OLDEST INHABITANT.

(Cleveland Leader.)
"Whew! Isn't this weather the worst you ever saw?"
"No, sir. No weather is the worst I ever saw."

SHREWD INFERENCE.

(Megensdorfer Blatter.)
Mr. Volgarheim (after the ball)—See, Josephine, a spoon; one of the guests must have had a hole in his pocket.

MARINE PUZZLE.

(Houston Post.)
Teacher—Johnny Jeffs, what is a dromedary?
Johnny Jeffs—Please, teacher, a dromedary is a two-masted camel.

NOT WORTH REPEATING.

(Chicago News.)
Kind Lady—But that isn't the same story you told me the last time you were here.
The Hobo—Course it ain't. Youse didn't believe de older one.

JUST MAN'S EXCUSE.

(Sander-ville (Ga.) Herald.)
A gentleman remarked yesterday that he hadn't seen his pastor since Easter, all on account of the "Merry Widow" hat at church services.

LET HER DO THE WORK.

(Yonkers Statesman.)
"You know, Sam, it is no disgrace to have to work for a living?"
"No, sah; I knows it, sah; Dat's wat I allus tells my wife, sah."

KEITH O'BRIEN CO.

¶ Tourists have only words of praise for our manicuring and hairdressing department, which is under the direction of Mrs. Barrie, who is an expert. ¶ Like every other branch of work, this particular line has been reduced to a science, the result of training under specialists and long experience

MANICURING, CHIROPODY, FACE and SCALP TREATMENTS, HAIR DRESSING, Etc. Third floor—take elevator

You can smoke Imperiales Cigarettes all day long if you want to—there will be no after effects. That's because Imperiales Cigarettes are made of the cleanest, purest tobacco obtainable—conscientiously selected and judiciously blended. You can get Imperiales everywhere—their distribution is perfect.

IMPERIALES CIGARETTES

are rolled in thin mais paper—crimped, not pasted. This insures cleanliness and tobacco taste only—you don't taste the paper.

The mouth piece Imperiales afford the ideally cool smoke.

The men of the West smoked over 125,000,000 Imperiales Cigarettes in 1907—And the fame of Imperiales is steadily spreading throughout America—the sales prove it.

10 for 10 cents
Sold Everywhere

THE JOHN BOLLMAN COMPANY, Manufacturer
San Francisco

You want big crisp flakes when you eat toasted corn flakes.

Experienced housewives know that the best in all cereal foods is the Quaker brand.

Quaker

Toasted Corn Flakes
(10c a package)